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The Opinion

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THE OPINION



Volume 32, No. 11

STATE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK AT BUFFALO SCHOOL OF LAW

February 12, 1992

The Bar, The Library, The Park...The Beginning

by John B. Licata, Editor-in-Chief

I had been quested to search for the meaning of love. A friend in desperate straights had exacted from me a pledge to provide a definition for the intangible goal. In a smokey wharf-rat infested tavern I met a noted philosopher and human observer. I asked the scholar the meaning of love he responded, "In a word, legs. How long, how tan, and are they walking toward me or away?" Of course, he was only noted in a small tightly knit group of beer swilling men so I didn't take his advice to heart. I then talked to a sage who described love as "Lust, luck and the eleventh hour." Given his amount of unspent lust and paltry luck, I took his advice with a grain of salt. A third advisor said that the essence of love could be found in the phrases "Carpe Bosom" or "Carpe Buns." I took this to be a sign to move my own buns along the trail in search of a workable definition of love. I stepped into the sunlight and went my morose way. The deadline for the newspaper was looming like a white whale off the bow of the *Pequod* and I was looking for a sealed casket.

The next stop was the library. Books and bums were there aplenty, equally inviting and equally embraceable in my state of mind. When I approached a silver haired woman she simply silenced me with a glare. I'd get no answers in this tomb.

I went to the park and had a chile dog. On a bench an ageless man sat stonily observing the passersby. He didn't flinch when a cart screeched by or when a bird landed on the sidewalk in front of us. His dark skin had no blemishes and the brown eyes rarely moved. The sun was delicately reflected from a hairless head creating a nimbus for this being. I had to ask my question.

He slowly turned toward me, an expression faintly mocking my question without insulting me. "You want me to define an emotion that has toppled empires, removed leaders of nations and ruptured seemingly indomitable friendships? This is what motivates assassins to kill, spouses to abuse and siblings to donate kidneys. An emotion so elemental to the existence of every human being that the simplicity of the question belies the complexity of its origin? This is the eternal question."

A man in a suit went by mumbling to himself. He must have overheard the last statement of my

mentor for he looked at the two of us for a second then asked, "Is the answer Jesus?"

My mentor responded without looking at the suit, "For some."

The interloper was visibly torn, he could find his answer but it would take time. He then looked at his watch and went on his way whistling tunelessly. It reminded me of a child humming with his hands over his ears to prevent hearing something unpleasant. I was stumbling in search of the answer to the eternal question. I had vaguely suspected the post office and greeting card companies of conspiring to create a market where none truly existed. If nobody knew what love was, how could they presume to seal it in an envelope at the rate of 29 cents an ounce? At that rate love cost more than sirloin steak. Now, here was a man teasing me with an answer. His eyes belied his knowledge, ensuring me that he had the answer but I would have to work for it.

I hedged my bets and guessed that the definition was protean, changing for each person.

I think anew,
as each moment passes,
there are so few,
a promise lasting.

Indeed, I look so long,
for time so fleeting,
my heart waiting for the meeting.

Every moment I savor,
the flavor,
of caring,
and sharing,
laughter and love.

Let us all take time to enjoy
the befuddled nature of romance for
which this day set is aside.

-Francis T.

"When you stand in the middle of the road a truck is sure to make your acquaintance. No, it's the same for everybody. We have the same basic drives to find that special person, the same rudimentary emotional state that requires, above everything, to locate a companion," He fell comfortably silent, not concerned with my response.

I mused silently, hoping to appear wise in this man's presence for no apparent reason. In an irrational way I wanted to make him proud of my own insight. Is it found in youthful exuberance?

He smiled. "It is found only when it is reflected."

I slowly realized that talking to a sphinx would have been easier. I made another effort and compared love to a vast beautiful horizon only comprehended when seen in segments.

"I've always been intrigued by the comparison of love to beauty, as though they were inseparable and integral parts of the same entity. The human mind has, regrettably, been constructed of very convoluted matter. I mentioned a number of ugly events spawned by what I hold to be the sublime. How can that be?" He had the expression of a man resigned to a great sorrow.

I was quiet as a churchmouse hoping He was thinking of something to add.

"It's being vulnerable to a select group, a group as small as one person or as vast as the entire planet. It's that brutal honesty that hurts you and nobody else, the honesty of the self. It's the integrity that does not bend, regardless of the tempting lie to make it easy on your chose group. It's embracing your mortality by forging an immortal bond. It's paradox and accord. It's both rare and common. Love is the of pinnacle of human interaction, the quintessence of the human dynamic."

I had closed my eyes to the rhythmic intonations and with the final words echoing in my mind I opened them to thank the man.

He nodded solemnly and wished me well in delivering my message to whomever would listen. In a moment I was alone and I still don't remember seeing him leave that bench.

Later in the week I met up with the my friend and I told her what I'd learned.

She said, "Maybe I should've gone myself."

The Thought, The Moment, The Impulse...The End

by W.F. Trezevant, Staff Writer

"To make the effort... to take the chance... Carpe Diem or Carpe Dumb," thought Aloyious Krum having just read the great poets. But, he pondered, why were all the great poets dead? Did the explosion prove too much for their delicate hearts, or did fate and the knife of rejection conspire to do them in? Alas, he concluded, these were questions too serious for further consideration in his present emotional egg-shell state.

Today is Valentine's Day across the nation but for Aloyious, it is just Friday, the day before two long days of tortured twists as he lay in bed debating what should be done, or rather what is required of him by his beloved. Yes, he assured himself,

another year of study this issue would take. Next February 14 he would be ready to set out and take his "steady" to be.

Yet there she stood, the object of his heart, the subject of his thoughts, MATILDA. Seemingly fragile though assuredly strong. Here stood Aloyious, a paradox of his own existence paralyzed by inaction. He thought twice... then thrice of his previous decision, left simply with the confusion of contrasting feelings.

"Perhaps now is the time." The thought flashed. His heart quickened. Coffee...? Conversation...? Or maybe dinner at Kentucky Fried Chicken. Poor Aloyious is only a student on a

fixed budget. She began to move. His heart began sinking, prodding him into thinking, "all was lost." Yes, he acknowledged in a silent whisper audible only to his intellect, drowned by the outcry of injustice and calls for action from his enraged libido, he will resign himself to the simple role of pensive pragmatist.

With head hung low, he also began to move, slow...ly towards the mailroom as the ashes of dreams, hopes and desires smoldered for lack of oxygen. Aloyious dumb, I mean Krum need only have opened his mouth and ask for his mind to flourish with the input of the thoroughly intelligent and engaging Matilda.



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Editorial

The Love Blurbs throughout this issue say it all.
 Happy Valentine's Day!

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The ideas expressed in the "Letters to the Editor" and on the commentary page are not necessarily endorsed by the Editorial Board of The Opinion.

Opinion Mailbox

Dear Editors,
 We love the work you've been doing this year. Keep it up.
 Your Loving Admirers

Next Opinion issue:
February 18, 1992
Articles Deadline: Friday, February 14th
Place them in Box 443 or 512

60's Party

at

CHEERS

1459 Hertel Ave.

Thur. Feb. 13.

10pm - 1am

All night well liquor & beer

Come Get Down to the Motown Sound

Misty's 3rd Annual Peace & Love B-Day Party

(a.k.a. Misty Drops Party)

(come see live video of Misty giving birth - subject to FCC censorship)

Alexandra's 2nd Annual Anti-Valentine's Day Party

(a.k.a. Shoot Cupid Party)

(come tell someone you love that you need more space)

Friday, February 14th
491 Stockbridge
838-0855

Love Blurbs!

Krista,
 If you let me play in your property, I'll show you
 my toxic tort.
 Scooter

Wanted: A loving woman who's impatient and
 selfish for 2 minutes.
 L.D.S.

Kelly,
 That was turkey and cheese with lettuce, to-
 mato and mayo. Right?
 B.

Dave J.
 We've heard about you. Let's go for dinner.
 The Jills

SWF, 26, 2L and AWLS member:
 Secretly desire a hairy-knuckled type to talk
 dirty to me. I like to eat my meals from a doggie
 bowl.
 M.

SWF, 32:
 I'm told by my friends that I'm quite attractive.
 I'm a Hibernian and a Tax Society member. I
 need a man who's macro, not micro.
 M.

Law School Women:
 Do you think you can love me? I'm a stinker, not
 a thinker.
 Bubba

Top 10 Reasons to Study on 3rd Floor in Library:

1. That's where the Studmuffin studies.
2. Searching for an unbroken chair can be turned into a really fun game.
3. Easy access to Professor Blum.
4. Most carrel dividers have peep-holes.
5. Can practice your oral argument and no one seems to mind.
6. Best spot to meet a Med student.
7. It's where Voyeurs Anonymous has their weekly meetings.
8. Are there any other no-smoking lounges?
9. Always wanted to meet an undergrad from Korea.
10. Close enough to hear the sex games in the carrels

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

MD
 Is that English Leather you're wearing?
 Hibernian Babes

To the 1L chicks in Section 2:
 You make my love bone want to rock and roll.
 M.K.

Wanted:
 One or more good women unfamiliar with the
 word commitment. Like to cook, clean and
 sew. Independently wealthy helpful, but not
 necessary. Send resume and picture in linge-
 rie.

SWM30ish seeks woman for long-term rela-
 tionship. Barking is a plus. Send picture and
 tape.

To Lou,
 The early times we spent turned into late times
 because of your extra large, pour-it-heavy hands.

DJ
 Why haven't you called me since the Hallow-
 een party?
 Stymied

Alison-
Cinema Paradiso was a great movie.
 Roger Ebert

Lynda T.
 Having a really great time. Wish you were
 here.
 Pete & Michelle

LT,
 What is Kristin's last name?
 B.

Gary H.
 You were right. I should've listened to you.
 Bill C.

Jan & Kell,
 Because of you two, I'm dropping out of law
 school to become a nurse.
 MF.

Law School Women:
 For the best 90 seconds of your life, put an ox
 in your box.
 THETA CHI

Matthew-
 I saw you across the room at our last party, then
 I left. Go figure.
 MM

Charlie,
 This Bud's for you, babe. Keep on strokin'.
 The Hogs

Mahindra,
 Something in the way you move!
 WWI

JBL,
 Happy Valentine's Day to a wonderful & caring
 guy who has made my law school experience all
 the more enjoyable!
 JSU
 P.S. You didn't really fall for this, did you?

Greg D.
 Let's stop this charade!
 Z--

Laurie,
 My deepest wish is that together you and I will
 discover all that is within ourselves. You are
 one of the truly magnificent, and you will
 always have my love.
 Dave

Baldy Crew,
 You nasty people have made my life a living
 hell--I hope you're proud of yourselves!
 Love Always,
 Viscious, Viscious, Viscious

Chuck,
 I heard you bragged to the boys about getting my
 number. Wanna brag about getting more?
 P---a

Brian,
 I warned you to take advantage of the personals.
 Now you'll have to buy a card to wish me a
 Happy Valentine's Day.

Chip,
 The things I want to say to you are unprintable!
 A Secret Admirer

KAR,
 Happy Valentine's Day! We know you were
 secretly hoping for a personal and we're better
 than nothing, right?
 Jodi & Kellie

Michelle,
Keep in mind--when you marry every day is
Valentine's Day!
Jodi

Tara,
Happy Valentine's Day! Isn't this just the
nicest personal?
Jodi & Kellie

John - Although I pretend that I have no interest,
I secretly wish I could spend the night with you
again and again. . . - Big Blue Eyes.

BK, Thank you for hours of pillow talk,
videogames after tax, your interior decorating
skills, providing me with endless entertain-
ment and just plain being you. Sometimes I
think there should be exceptions to the rule. -
Love, Me a.k.a. Buttercup

ED - law school wouldn't be the same without
you. We should have kept a journal! Do
everything I would do - and more! I owe you a lot
- especially my mouth! Love you! PD

RCF
- Now that you've been afflicted with true love
syndrome, it won't be long before we can call
you chubby-ubbsy. - Anonymous Jogger.

Sue Z.
- Hope to see you smiling more often. - D.F.

Scarlet - Going to Capitol City with a lot of
questions. At least know that our friendship has
provided me with a lot of answers. - Rex.

Dear Betty - Ditch Alan. Love, Nils.

Sharon 1L - Happy Valentine's Day. How can
I make you smile? 3L Most eligible Bachelor.

Zjuba, Zjuba!

DJK - You are too sexy for your hat.

Jodi - The Jodester. Culinary ability is plain to
see when you rely on a can of Chef Boy-ar-dee.
The Jacobs Crew.

Bathe me in your warm blue eyes Sing me
melodies - Burger & Fries Hang your head in
shame she cries "I'm sick and tired of your f-
----- lies!"

The Trez - You've got so much style I can't
imagine not seeing you in the halls of my life.
- Talk to me.

Lara 2L - I miss you sooooo much! Why do you
spurn me? Love, Q.

The Walrus waits, passionately for the wave to
crash. - Don't forget my open shores - Love,
Rodger S.

Nora - The final chapter is almost written and
I don't think I've figured out the plot yet. Is
there an Emmanuel's for Life? - Rex.

Dear Lisa \$2 - I live to flirt and talk dirty with
you. . . Blow him off.

Roy 2L - Whips & chains, whip cream and hot
fudge, late at night, early in the morning
How's about all the time? Love R.K.

Top 10 Reasons to go to UB Law:

1. Sun causes skin cancer.
 2. My Mom thinks the library is for studying.
 3. I want to marry my cousin.
 4. I always thought Contracts were dead.
 5. Money isn't important.
 6. The Research & Writing Program is ranked nationally.
 7. My parents pay for school as long as they can't understand the grading system.
 8. Hands on experience in deposing faculty.
 9. Skiing!
 10. Only place I was accepted
- ### HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY

Michael - You didn't notice me at your party,
but I noticed you. . . Let's get together without
the crowd. L - Candi.

Jen Pitarresi - You are my goddess of love. -
David.

Bridget - I want you again!!! - Too bad we're
never in class together. - ?

Hadji - I hope you don't mind I told everybody
about our night together - Hoboken isn't the
same without you. Love, Jane.

Kellie - To the only woman who keeps me off
balance, it's been great breaking a Cherry Pixie
in a morally bankrupt condition. - Rex

Jen - your teeth, your hair, your eyes - what can
I say? Thor

Schmeko - this feeling I have never felt. It's
from your hour, it's from your belt. I'm so
heartsick but no one cares, I think we need to
talk upstairs. I hope you and me can be and live
happily ever after with C + C. Love, Pauley.

BBBBBBBecky I need to taste you, to feel you,
want you, basically I live to use you. XXOOXX

K. Jill - I'm guessing that the K stands for
Knockout. Why not give me a hint and a smile?
The Gadfly.

Mrs. U. - I'm doing a survey of the leading
candidates. . . Have you a favorite nominee?
Field Man.

Maryanne - your taste in lingerie is only
outdone by your use of it. Love, Mike F.
Emily, Emily, Emily; Let's play hide-n-seek
in the library. I want to research you. Love me.

D.H.
The sweet love of misty's life; ice cubes were
fun, the cross dressing is great, I think I'm
prego.
Love, H.

Dear Pete,
I was thinking of kicking you out, but I feel sorry
for you, or is it pity?
Love, Margie

Shirley Babes,
Dance, talk, speak feel--think I'd like to hear
you squeal just a little bit (or more).
S.R.

Christina,
To the coolest, non-psycho woman (sorry, GIRL)
I've ever met. Don't forget me. I can't forget
you.
Love, Chuck

Dear Dave F.
I want you to grad, but stay with me. I promise
to stand on my head and drink with you.
S.R.

John Foudy,
Why are you so shy around me? Can't you see
that I'm just a volcano waiting to erupt in the
throes of passion?
You know who

Dear John M. section 2,
You know how much I love you. . . Don't avoid
me! We can work this out. You know we are
right for each other. (Surprised?!)
Love, Beth

Lara, Lara, Lara
I live to floss for you. . . so's how 'bout a little
kiss?
C.L.

Mike O.
Is it her? What about. . . ? Or maybe. . . Could
it be she? Is there a him? We don't know either!
Love, Da Hogs

Dear Seana,
I'm thinking of kicking O. out! You wanna play
house?
Love you more'n anyone--Pete

Madeline,
Your so sweet, nice and innocent. Let me
corrupt you! My place or yours?

Mooney,
The earthquakes, my thighs quiver, your needs
create my very existence.
I Love You, Ruthie

David Lask,
I watch you move, I watch you speak, I need to
know you.
Better. . . to kiss you.
Love, Sol

AS
I'd rather be squeezing and massaging your
silky white thighs.
VR

CVG,
Call me when you have no class, or comment.
MGR

RSA - O.K. punk. . . you've gotta ask yourself one
question: Is she worth a sandwich and a shake?

Gracie,
Want to go out and kiss a little bit? I bet you
do!! Hmmm, maybe me too! Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha.
Yeah, right?!

Joi,
My lust knows no geographical borders. I can't
wait to do it around the world with you!
International Lover

Vaughn,
So, where the hell is the harem?
Love Goddess

Bill Kennedy,
You can draw on my easel anytime. Remember
to bring the magic wand, uh, marker.
Patron of the Arts

Natalie,
I can't wait to see you on the soccer field again.
The things you can do with your feet and a ball
are simply amazing!
Sports Fan

To My Roadtrip Buddies - We had talks of
family, past and present loves and pondered the
questions of life. The miles never brought us
answers, only memories shared. For a brief
moment our lives touched. How can I thank you
for the care and conversation? - 80 KT

JSU - Thanks for the motivation and for finding
the cynical comment when words failed me.
What a heavy duty group of Valentines. JBL

Aphrodite
- What's all this "lick my butt" stuff I've been
hearing about? Talk, talk, talk, talk, talk.
- Puzzled but curious
E-in-C:
You curse like a sailor, You yell like Tarzan.
But we respect you more than if you were a man.
Dynamic Duo



Hey Dan - Where's that pastrami sandwich you promised me? - W.

To A.F. - looking forward to pillow talk and long walks on the beach. - B.M.

To Bob & Stu - we love you. You made our first year great. Signed - the 1st year class.

To the Ladies Who Lunch - Sorry I missed the last gossip session. Hope I wasn't the target. - An Elder Guy.

To the blue eyed, cute law student I see studying in the library - Our eyes meet and we stare but say something we don't dare. Don't beshy. - Blonde shy undergrad.

Mike R. - Better not delay You only have 'til May When the Baby Committee will be on its way.

To the Blue-Eyed Beauty in Section 2 - Thanks for saving my legal career. I was about to drop out of law school and go back to rodeo riding, until I saw you sitting in the library. You glanced up at me and smiled. All I do is think of you. Actually, I probably would have flunked out of any other law school, but at U.B. I got "Q's". - Your Law Slave.

Dawn G. - Here's a long distance Valentine. We miss you, Darlin'. D & D

T.F. - Let's do the pool thing next week. I've got a new shower cap. - Johnny Weissmuller.

Dear R. Terry - The way you sprawl across the clinic doorway in religious ecstasy makes me hot. Please come and exhort me in the Miami of the North! - J. Griffin.

Dear A.H. - My place for drinks. It's been a hairy week. - C.T.

To R. Parker - We missed you for lunch. Maybe next time. - Dudley & Stevens.

Eric the Red (with that big scar on your head) - You Viking, You Giant In your hands I could be ever so pliant. Sing me a song, you Norseman you Or I will give you some cite checking to do. - Mrs. Peabody

Dearest Huggy, Sluggy, Buggy Chestnut - I'm very happy to be your (be mine?) valentine! - Love H.S.B.C.

Dear Vito - You gotta squeeze it before you can massage it!!! Fondly, - The Opinion Crew.

Alex - Can we talk? - Dorna

Brian (You Curly Headed Stud) - Behind the serious suit and tie we know there is a guy who'd die to let his dark side out, be wild, be crazy, dance, and shout.
SO COME ON BABY, LET IT OUT!!!!

Roger - You sexy god, you. Why'd you go & trim those cute curls. See ya' round. - D.

Madman - Buy me drinkie? - BMD Girl.

Roger - You god! I've been trying to figure you out for one and a half years. Give me a hint. - D.

Ellen & Butler - Your shiny blond locks brighten my Sat. morns. Thank you Miss Sunshine - RJ.

JBL - Twinkle toes and fancy feet, To dance with you is oh so neat. Oh, to be Ginger to your Fred Astaire We'd tell the plainest truth and risk the wildest dare. - 2 Chorus Girls

Lara - Longing for an L.A. Valentine! Happy one anyway. - Miles.

Snookims - I know you thought I'd never be brave enough to go public - Oh, Snookooms, Snookums!

Brian M. - O Fearless Leader, lead me not into temptation! (Well, maybe just once!) - You'll never guess.

S.S. - You are in no way, shape or form repellent to men. - D.M.

Johann - You may not dance and you may sleep late but for you, I'd do anything because you're my soul-mate.

Pam - I know, some people never learn! I figured I'd better say "Happy Valentine's Day this way since you'll be so booked up Feb. 14. (NOT!) Love - Eva.

Carla - Your passionate, palpitating feet! I want them now in the palm of my hand. Happy V. Day - RJ

Donna - Behind that innocent veneer We know that mischief lurks near. So let your hair hang down loose and keep wearing those combat boots!

Dear Friar F. - "O I don't miss my old dog much." I'll do the Dummies with you anytime! - Marsha Brady on Acid.

J - It's nice to have you back where you belong. You're looking swell! - R.

Eva - Not only are you a sweetheart, you're the biggest babe at U.B! - RJ.

Niles - Touseled head and wrinkled shirt. Knowing you, we've hit pay dirt!

Becka-Bec - Fla., NY, NC? Doesn't matter - you're still o.k. to me! - RJ

Dear Gen - You've cut me to the quick! I was going to make you my first lady, but now... - Billie.

Dear Pruppus - Happy Varentine's Day! We ruv you! You're a speciar wiener. Ruv arways - the Rawyers.

Margaret - Those long lanky legs, that beautiful smile Just knowing you, makes us go that extra mile. We'd run a marathon for you, Baby! - Us

Linda S. - You're a sweetheart! Happy V. Day. Love - Miles A.

TOP 10 REASONS FOR NOT SENDING VALENTINES IN LAW SCHOOL:

- 1) The stud muffin is already taken.
- 2) I want to marry a doctor.
- 3) Can't put them in undergrad boxes.
- 4) It's easier to just ply them with beer.
- 5) Didn't know how - no R & W during first semester.
- 6) Might be prohibited by faculty statement.
- 7) That's how Clarence Thomas started.
- 8) To whom?
- 9) Headnotes are as close as we come to fooling around.
- 10) West Publishing doesn't do cards.

Michael Hewitt - Happy Valentine's Day! Good luck with your quest! - A.M.

- Happy V Day to my workout partner. You'll look awesome by Feb 14! Call me, we'll have coffee with the dog, and we'll talk. And keep your eye on the weights, will ya? Love - E.

Flynn, You Irish Beauty - With hair so red and heart so true, There's nothing we wouldn't do to be closer to you! - Your Secret Admirers

Steve W. --- I'd like to give you something for Valentine's Day that blows away your birthday present. Let's use up that lotion. You definitely are "cool beans!" Love, - E.

Brenda (Starr!) - Happiness is seeing you in the hall & bitching a bit - RJ.

Fritz - The way you flip through that bluebook, sends me all aflutter, turns my heart to sugar and my knees to butter - Red Hot for You

Dear Huggy - Happy anniversary! I love you very much. - Buggy.

Penny - Happy Valentine's Day! - Your L.A. Friend

TOP 10 REASONS FOR SENDING VALENTINES IN LAW SCHOOL:

- 10) The Dudes
- 9) Beats sending Valentines in prison.
- 8) Students with romance in their hearts get "H's."
- 7) Better chance for sex with Valentines than without.
- 6) That's how Clarence Thomas got started.
- 5) The Babes.
- 4) Creating good feelings makes networking easier.
- 3) Keeps the OPINION staff busy.
- 2) Reading other people's Valentines is obscenely fun.
- 1) They appeal to the prurient interest.

- Men are all scum, huh? Well, women are no bargain either. But have you ever tried dogs?

B.F. - What are the couch Olympics? - S.R.

George - Oh King of Entertainment, lord of having fun, You've learned the law of TV, you've drank beer 'til there's none But most of all, you've been my pal. All the way from Betty and Al. - Sparky

Pam - I miss you! - Your car.

My Little S-O - Why do birds suddenly appear every time you are near? For your sweet nectar, baby. Love ya - #3.

Nicole - Somewhere in this vast world is a single red rose with your name on it. Happy Valentine's Day! - Darryl.

Priscilla - When am I going to see you in that black dress I bought for your birthday? - Elvis.

Happy Valentine's Birthday Melissa! - The Sweetest Guy in the World

M.C. - The word on the street is that sasquatch murdered the parakeet. - Feathered Friends

WOMEN OF LAW REVIEW

May your smiles be bright, on this, of all St. Valentine's Days
For you're greatly appreciated in very many ways
You're grace under pressure
To work with a pleasure
Though you won't play darts
You're still dear to our hearts
You women of law review;

For all your hard work you're not paid any wages
Not to edit text, nor blue book cite pages
You're attractive to start
And oh so smart
We love you so dear
And are glad to spend all year
With you women of law review;

Your devotion is great, it can't measure
In all the world, ain't nobody better
Because you're thought so highly of
This comes with all our love
A Valentine's Blessing
To you we're addressing
-anonymous

Vito
You squeeze me, massage me, put me to bed.
No one matches your supple hand.
Your late night mistress.

Bobby G. - Ooh baby, with that new bearded chin, You conjure up the most pleasant of sin(s). So dance your way into my arms and I will show you all my charms. - a fellow movie-goer

Jim and Marc - Please come back! We'll change, we promise! Please give us one more chance! - The Democrats

Bobby F. - We are all happy that you've found bliss, but your company we all miss. - you know who

Becky P. - You're too sexy for this school. Happy V-Day! - Darryl

I love you all, except for the ones I don't.

To the woman who does yoga in my corporations class - Make a pretzel for me, baby. - An Inflexible Admirer!

NH - My law school buddy, who stuck by me Running those 18 milers -- wild, crazy, and free. Buffalo wouldn't be the same without your smile, So don't you worry, you'll be seeing me for quite a while.

To the law student who - writes down everything the prof says, laughs too hard in the wrong places, and checks for grades every five minutes and is socially illiterate. We would like to love you.

M.H. - Jesus H. Tap-dancing Christ! What we need is some action 'round here! - R.J.

Managing E. - I look in your eyes and I know there are still good people in the world. - Features E.

Lori W. - I remember we promised each other last year that we would be each other's Valentine. Well, how about now? Will you be mine? I can always use a second one. - Love, Miles.

Chipper - Fatherhood suits you well, You change the diapers and withstand the smell. Your eyes may be bleary but Emily thinks you are swell. - TMF

Emily - Looking forward to "cooking up a storm with you!" Out of the frying pan (law school?) & into the fire (restaurant?). - R.J.

Is there ANYONE at this law school who is willing to sleep with me?! If so, meet me naked outside the law library.
See you there.
Thanks!